
Title: The Life of Raistlan

Author: Raistlan

I was born twenty-two years ago in a the city of Trinsic. My mother, whom was raped by one of the gaurds of Lord British, gave birth to two boys. One

with the strength of a dragon and me the one with powers beyond anyones dreams. My twin brother Carmon was lost to me at a young age. My mother was so heart

broken she died a year later. I wandered around for the next year filled with hatred for a world that took my twin brother and my mother. Then I met a

great mage by the name of Jade. She taught me to focus my hatred towards my magical abilities. Soon I started to cast spells at such a rate that even Jade herself was impressed. Soon Jade and I stated to fight together and we were an unstopable combination. Then the day I had awaitted for came. Jade turned her back on me. She told me that I was too evil for her and that until I learn to be at piece with myself I shall never know what it is

like to be peaceful. I was broken into a million pieces and once more I wandered forgetting all that she had taught me. Then the day came. I ran across a couple of mages who were going to some tower to prove themselves as true mages and earn the title of Mage. I followed them to the tower and met with the high council of mages. The two mages in front of me were denied until they were able to improve their skill. They walked away in disgust. I appoached the room filled with 12 of the greatest mages. They all looked at me and finally one said. "Ah you have grat hatred in your heart. " I said "Yes" Another Mage said "You could become very powerful with such a tool as hatred." I stoood unable to say anything and then another spoke. "He is too young to take the test." The Mage next to him said "But powerful is he. " The Mages all stood and and formed a tight cirlce. They seeme to be talking. I stood there thinking to myself I am crazy I haven't cast a spell in 2 months. Finally the silence was broken when one of the mages said "We will allow you to take the test and try to earn great power. They gave me a bag of regants and they all disapeared. I was left in the room by myself

then and then two people appeard. One was my mother and one was my brother. They turned with an evil look in their and turned on me. I stood their avoiding their swings. Finally they forced me into a positon where I had to attack to survive. I cast Metor Swarm on them and wacthed as they witherd away. My first nightmare had come true to me. My family attacked me for only Mondain knows why. Then Jade appeared and said to me "I can feel the hatred in you. You will never learn to love and for that you shall die. Jade cast harm on me then hit me with a poweful e-bolt. I flew back losing my vision. I then stood up and cast explosion and heard a body scream as they hit with it. To this day I don't kow any of my spells hit Jade. She screamed "You wee just lucky." Then heard her speak for the spell of weak again and again. She withered my body away into nothing. She stood over me and told me I was useless and no one would ever accept me. With my last reamining stength I knew I had to get off a spell so as she turned I casted an ebolt using my reaming stength stamina and mind. The e-bolt hit Jae in the back of the head and her body collasped to the ground. I crawled my way over to her body

and held her dead body in my arms. I weeped because I had been forced to kill the three people I loved and with that I fell into a great darkness. I thought for sure this was it. I was dead. As I was in this darkness I heard a voice telling me I was to met with a man named Dorian De'Lacey. I was confused, who was this voice and who is Dorian. I was awaken by one of the great mages and he could only look at me with horror in his eyes. He helped me to a mirror where I could see the impact Jade and my family did to me. My body was withered away and skin was now a golden colr. My pupils were taken away and replaced with hour-glasses. I was now forced to see life through the eyes of death. My voice was completely raspy and my hair blonde hair was turned into a this isgusting slivery white. I looked and seen my body would now be destroyed for life but I did not care. For I could now feel a grat power inside of me waiting to strike its force on the world.